Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 21, No. 2 — CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA — FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1915

Grass is Growing

As probably you can swear to after your back breaking Saturday afternoon with that old Lawn Mower.

Get a new one, and a new grass hook and shears. A new deal all around.

And your other garden tools—spade, rake, hoe, fork, cultivator, hose, sprinklers.

That's our seasonable specialty, fitting folks out to make the garden work easy.

FARMERS UNION BRANCH

Why risk your health?

Do you get milk from tuberculin tested cows? If you get it from us you do.

As for the quality of our milk—ask some one who has tried it, a better; try it yourselves at our expense.

ORANGE GROVE FARM

F. O. & K. U. BOHNETT, Lessees

"Quality Products" — Phone Campbell 22F4

A Bank of Strength and Service

THE management of this bank is always marked by adherence to the soundest banking principles; its reputation for conservatism and strength is upheld by its regular official statements and its creditable record of achievement. We offer a banking service of great value to every careful, thinking person, hence we know it will appeal to you, once you are thoroughly acquainted with all our facilities and the ways in which you can employ them for your own good. Your banking business, both small and large, is respectfully solicited and will be handled right.

The Bank of Campbell

CAMPBELL, CAL

? Where can I get

Crepe Paper — Paper Cups
Tissue Paper — Paper Napkins
Waxed Paper — Paper Towels
Writing Paper — Carbon Paper
Box Paper — Toilet Paper
Typewriting Paper

at Beall's, the Druggist, OF COURSE

The Way of It.

"I proposed to my stenographer"—

"You didn't!"

"Don't get excited. I only proposed she should be assister to me."—Baltimore American.

BREAD

Save Money by Buying Tickets

6 Loaves 25c

Phone your orders to phone 3L

Campbell Bakery

We are agents for "Non-Smut" transfer papers, for transferring patterns upon linen, silks and satins for embroidery, on glass and china for painting, and on wood and leather for pyrography work. Will not smudge.

LOOK ON THE WORLD THROUGH GLASSES

Broaden your view and see things as they really exist. Seven out of ten who read this ad need glasses to give them eye comfort and perfect vision, yet only two of the seven wear them. If the five who do not, knew how much right glasses would add to their pleasures of life I could not take care of the business that would come to me. The greater per cent of all headaches and many other ills may be traced directly or indirectly to Eyestrain. Don't you want to join the happy throng of eyeglass wearers? Then come to me at Dr. Merrill's Office Monday, July 19.

W. E. Wyett, Optometrist.

40-41 Ryland Block, San Jose

Phone 1899

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S.

Mrs. C. B. Miracle spent Sunday in San Franisco.

Press Printery Purveyors of Popular Printing to Particular People.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Howard Trussell, Thursday, a son.

Mrs. J. A. Greene was out from San Jose Monday on business.

Wanted—Plain and children's sewing. $1.50 per day. Phone, 24F13.

Mrs. D. R. Oliver of Merced has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Greenfield.

Mrs. Claude Gard was over from Capitola the forepart of the week to meet her music pupils.

Dr. and Mrs. W. I. Merrill and children spent Sunday and Monday in the city and at the fair.

The N. & S. Club met Monday with Mrs. Dunphy and Mrs. Flower at the home of Mrs. Dunphy.

Mrs. W. W. Stewart has been confined to her bed since Sunday with a severe attack of grippe.

Mrs. Hill and Miss Marshman were out from San Jose Tuesday calling upon old friends and neighbors.

Lost—Between Post Office and C. P. Herrington's, an account book. Reward for return to Press Office or owner.

Mrs. Charlie Rake and two children of Bakersfield are here to spend the summer with Mrs. Rake's mother, Mrs. May Beardsley.

Mr. Chas. Thackery's granddaughter, Mrs. Geo. Hoffman, was injured while horseback riding last week at her home in Santa Barbara.

The meeting of the Johnson Avenue Club which was to have been held with Mrs. E. I. Price Monday, was postponed as so few could be present.

The Misses Emma and Mildred Adler of Los Angeles arrived Sunday on their way home from San Francisco and were guests of Miss Mary Rodeck.

Miss Lila Shortridge of Spokane, Washington, who is attending the Berkeley summer school was an over-Sunday guest of her cousin, Mrs. Mary J. Palmer.

Miss E. C. Lawrence was the week-end guest at Mt. Hermon of the Misses Charlotte and Harriet Palmer, who arrived there Thursday to spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Cramer and son and Mesdames Davidson and Charles went to Pacific Grove, Monday, the first named for a week and the latter for the summer.

Remember the birthday social tonight (Friday) As Saturday is "Liberty Bell" day at the Exposition the committee has arranged a Liberty Bell program. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The application of the Campbell Water Company to issue forty shares of stock at $25 par value, has been granted by the railroad commission. The stock will be issued before December 31, 1915.

Mrs. Van Matre, who was the guest of Mrs. S. L. Hayes, left Saturday for her home at Arcata. Both Mr. and Mrs. Van Matre were down to visit the Exposition, but he returned earlier in the week.

Rev. C. W. Merrill occupied the pulpit of the Cong'l church Sunday morning and delivered a splendid sermon. Rev. Merrill is always a welcome visitor here, as he never fails to have something good to say.

Marjorie Fullerton, who was run over last week, was found to be only badly skinned and bruised, and left the hospital Tuesday morning to go to San Francisco. Everyone is delighted that the little girl suffered no more serious injury.

Ernest Downing met with a painful accident last week, while playing billiards at F. C. Ainsley's. In stooping to pick up a ball he failed to see a cue standing near, and struck his eye a severe blow. It was swollen shut for several days, but is on the mend.

Mrs. J. D. Sawyer and children left Monday morning for San Francisco, where they are occupying Camp Campbell, Mr. Sawyer going up from Merced to join them. Misses Matie and Merna Sawyer sailed Wednesday for Honolulu, where they will spend part of their vacation.

Miss Muriel Palmer has accepted a position in the school at Sunnyvale for next year. The offer of the position coming quite unsolicited and at a considerable increase in salary over her work at Concord was very gratifying. She will have the fourth grade and music.

The opening number of the Pacific Grove Chautauqua will be given by the Philomusia Concert Company which is composed of five young ladies from the College of the Pacific, Miss Vaudine Putnam giving the reading numbers. The young ladies have been giving entertainments since the close of college.

Rix--Kleemeyer

A pretty wedding was solemnized Tuesday afternoon when Miss Ruth Rix was married to Albert C. Kleemeyer of San Jose.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. Lloyd, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Rix, of Rincon Ave., at two o'clock in the presence of a company of relatives and friends.

The house was prettily decorated with flowers and the couple stood under a beautiful wedding bell. The bride was very pretty in a white gown and carried a bouquet.

Following congratulations, refreshments of ice-cream and cake were served, and the couple left for San Francisco to spend their honeymoon.

Upon their return they will make their home in San Jose where the groom's parents reside. Among the out-of-town guests who were present were Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson of Whittier, and Mr. Kleemeyer's family.

Advertising Santa Clara County

Opinions seem to differ very widely concerning the Santa Clara County exhibit in the California building. The Pomona Grange sometime ago voiced its disapproval and at its meeting Saturday still seemed to consider the display below grade, while many others speak very highly of it. Very favorable comments have been passed upon its paintings and the size and quality of the products exhibited. Quantities of visitors examine it daily and a great deal of literature is distributed.

Apricot days, today and Saturday, will certainly give wide advertising to the county. Four tons of fruit will be distributed on these days from the Santa Clara booth, and baskets will be sent to all the commissioners and officials connected with the various exhibits around the grounds.

Santa Clara county is giving away daily more than fifty pounds of steamed prunes, one to each visitor. This is not only a good advertisement for the county but is drawing the attention of the people to the fine quality of prunes cultivated here.

The county is being much more effectively advertised by the sight-seeing trips and entertainments which large associations and conventious are receiving almost every day, than it possibly could by any display in a booth. The 1915 Committee are very busy with their plans for entertainment.

During the week several hundreds of people from all parts of the world have been shown the beauties of this section, and many more will be within the next few weeks.

The following item is another good bit of advertising:—

San Francisco.—The largest cherries which have thus far appeared in the California building at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition are today on display in the Santa Clara section. These cherries were donated by H. G. Stelling of Mountain View and measure an inch and one-eighth in diameter, eight rows to a box. Fifty boxes of these large cherries arrived today and it is believed that they will take a number of prizes.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

The Pastor will occupy the pulpit both morning and evening. In the morning he will speak on, "A Returning to Old Paths", a sermon that could not have been preached a year ago. This will be of interest to many. The talk to the boys and girls will be on "Smoke Burners". S. S. and C. E. as usual. We have good classes for all, you are cordially invited to join the class of your age and interest. The splendid Endeavor meeting last Sunday promises much for our young people's meetings during the fruit season. We are glad to have so many of our summer visitors join with us and take such a helpful part in the service.

The service at 7:30 -union meeting- will be a stereopticon evening. Mr. Atkinson has secured one of the three best sets of slides on the coast and has promise of the other two when released from Washington and N. Oregon. Come and bring your friends. A cordial welcome for all.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Christian Science Services

in Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for July 11th is "Life," Sunday-School at 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

One Billion Pounds of Coffee

The United States is the greatest coffee consuming country. We import about one billion pounds of coffee each year, which is more than one-third of the total world's production.

The most popular blend is the so-called "Mocha and Java" mixture. Import figures show, however, that only one pound of coffee in five hundred received in this country is entitled to be called "Mocha", and that but one pound in a hundred comes from Java. It is apparent that there has been much misnaming of coffee blends.

Although we may have been deceived in coffee names, the matter isn't really important. The main thing is for you to buy a coffee that you like. If you like it, it's good. If you don't like it, it isn't good—for you.

We recommend our "CAMPBELL BRAND" STEEL CUT COFFEE because it's daily increasing popularity shows that it pleases the average taste. We want you to try it.

30c---Campbell Brand, Steel Cut Coffee---30c

Blaine's GENERAL MERCHANDISE

"Wedgewood Stoves and Ranges" Are perfect bakers

We are always pleased to show our Stock
Come and see for yourself

See our windows the last of the week for result of the contest

C. H. WHITMAN

Campbell — Phone 11J

HOMESEEKERS, ATTENTION!

The Hyde Investment Company are prepared to sell you a lot in their new Residence Park and will advance money to build a house after your own plans. If interested, call on the

Hyde Investment Company, Sec
99 North Central Ave., Campbell

Lumber & Mill Work

TRAY MATERIAL

A SPECIALTY

California White Pine — Picking Boxes
MT. DIABLO CEMENT, ETC.

Get our prices and inspect stock before placing orders elsewhere.

All Materials Direct from Manufacturer

We claim to be able to compete on all business in our line and solicit your patronage.

Campbell Lumber Co.

Phone 13L

W. T. MORTON

Trade at the Campbell Market

Campbell — California

OUR MEATS ARE GOOD

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

Mrs. Warren French was out visiting hes sisters Wednesday.

Claude Townsend is substituting on the mail route for his father.

Rev. W. H. Lloyd spent Friday at the Jewel City with his two brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Cowles and sons left today for Pacific Grove to spend several weeks. Their daughters have been at Asilomar for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas returned Tuesday evening from several days spent at the Fair. R. K. developed a noticeable limp while gone.

Mrs. John Beard started Wendesday morning for Columbus, Ohio, where she will remain for some time, owing to the ill-health of her mother, and the settlement of her father's estate.

Miss Maxon had another set back the last of the week and has been under the care of a trained nurse since. She is very slightly improved again. Miss Maxon has the sympathy of her many friends in her intense suffering.

Busy Season

Fruit work everywhere is going with a rush, as apricots are ripening very fast. Geo. E. Hyde & Co. has a large force cutting for their drier and cannery and P. B. Payne is drying. He will can peaches and pears, but is not planning to can apricots.

The J. C. Ainsley cannery has broken records for so many days that now like camp 49 (that was) on the Zone, "the sky is the limit."

There is a great deal more fruit being dried this year than heretofore, as the prices for green apricots are so low. In many places several neighbors are using a common sulphur house and drying at home.

If the present rate continues there will probably be a lull between work in apricots and peaches, except where early peaches are shipped in. Many canneries thruout the state are not running on all, as there is so little foreign market on account of the war.

Campbell Interurban Press
HARRY C. SMITH
Campbell - - - California

THEN HE WORE THE HAT

David Warfield Felt He Could Follow Style That Was Set by King of England.

David Warfield claims "the" honor of having led the styles in one particular at least. But he says it wasn't his fault. He entered a hat shop not long ago and dissatisfied turned from one shape to another until his eye fell on one that pleased him.

"What about this?" he asked.

"Oh, that—" diplomatically hesitated the clerk, who did not wish to lose a customer, but who had fears of consequences—"why, that—do you think you would like that, Mr. Warfield?"

"I do like it," said the actor. "Why not? I like the shape. It is such a nice dull shade, too—so soft in tone."

The clerk said no more, and the actor took the hat.

When he looked at it the next day his teeth met in a way that boded no good for the bashful clerk. The hat was green. However, he determined to make no complaint. He recalled the hesitation of the man in the store, and so in the daytime the green hat hung in the closet. At night Mr. Warfield did not hesitate to wear it to and from the scene of his labors. His friends all asked: 'Where'd you get the hat, Dave?" But "Dave" never would tell, for he—knew the joke was on him.

Each morning he would gaze longingly at his favorite hat, and then with a shake of his head would hang it back on its hook.

"I haven't got the nerve," he would mutter. "The shape's all right, but oh, the color!"

One day recently a member of his family, who was reading a newspaper, suddenly looked up and exclaimed: "Why, what do you suppose?"

"I don't know," answered Warfield. "Somebody dead or married, I guess. I give up."

"The king of England's wearing a green hat like yours."

"No, really?" said the actor. "The king can do no wrong. Hand me that hat. I'm going to wear it. Wonderful how great heads fit in the same hats—what?"

A Family Industry.

"Now," said Mr. Jones energetically, "I think it's high time, Jimmie, that you began to learn something, and I am going to teach you. We will begin by counting the people in our family."

"Yeth, thir," said Jimmie.

"Now, mother is one, and I am one, so that makes two, doesn't it?"

"Yeth, sir," said Jimmie.

"And now, grandma is one more, and she makes how many?"

Jimmie looked interested, but doubtful.

"Three, isn't it?" prompted father.

"Yeth, thir," said Jimmie.

"And now, there's grandpa. He makes—how many? Four, isn't it?"

"Yeth, sir," said Jimmie.

"And then there's Aunt Ellen. She makes—how many? Five, isn't it?"

"Yeth, sir," said Jimmie.

"And then, there's Uncle Stephen. He makes—"

"But, daddy," exclaimed Jimmie, "do they all make hominy?"—Youth's Companion.

May Be Market in Venezuela.

Caracas importers received information by cable from Spain to the effect that the Spanish government has prohibited the exportation of olive oil and sardines. In view of the fact that Venezuela consumes large quantities of both these products and has been buying a substantial proportion of each from Spain, it is possible that a market might be found for American cottonseed oil (a very little cottonseed oil is manufactured in Venezuela) and also for canned salmon. The import duty per pound, including all surtaxes, on olive oil is 3.43 cents; on imitation olive oil, 17.13 cents; on cottonseed oil, 10.28 cents; on sardines, 1.37 cents; and on canned salmon, 3.43 cents.—American Minister Preston McGoodwin, Caracas.

Regulations for Danish Millers.

Under a decree just promulgated by the minister of the interior, Danish millers must extract 64 per cent of the contents of the grain when handling rye and 68 per cent when grinding wheat, or respective recoveries of 141 and 150 pounds of flour from each 220 pounds of grain milled. All millers in the kingdom are required to make a statement of their operations every fourteen days in order that the authorities may keep in touch with the situation. Each sack of rye flour or of mixed rye and wheat flour that leaves a mill must be so marked as to indicate the amount of home-grown grain used in its manufacture and the quantity of foreign rye or wheat employed.

The Bull.

The high browed young man was explaining the stars to the nil browed young lady.

"And there is Taurus, the Bull," he continued, pointing upward.

"Gee, what do you know about that!" cried his pupil vivaciously; "I never had no idea astronomy was so up to date. That word gets into everything, don't it!"

Whereupon the young man's sigh was as the wind passing through the pine trees."—Puck.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M.D.

(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)

INTERNAL SECRETIONS.

We find running all through the history of the development of the theory of combating disease a slowly evolving chain of ideas revolving around the primitive belief of the savage that eating the heart of his victim imparted to him the courage and vitality of his enemy.

This idea has given rise from time to time to various methods of organotheraphy, all of which have failed to be effective, but which have been valuable because they have served as steps toward a conception of the idea that certain glandular organs give rise to chemical products which on entering the circulation influence the activity of one or more other organs. The term "internal secretions" is used to designate these products.

Claude Bernard appears to have been the first to employ this term to distinguish between the ordinary or external secretions and these internal secretions. The belief that the secretory products were given off in this way had long been held in reference to the ductless glands, and this belief was perfectly logical because the absence of any duct naturally suggested such a possibility; but there was practically no interest in the matter of the internal secretions until reports of the work of Brown-Sequard upon testicular extracts were published prior to 1890. This investigator assumed that all tissues give off something to the blood which is characteristic and is of importance in general nutrition. The idea was taken up widely and it led to a strong revival of the old notions regarding the treatment of diseases of the different organs by extracts of the corresponding tissues, but no extract was found to be of any advantage in treating the troubles of the organs from which they were made.

Obviously, vital elements can be expected to flow only from live—that is to say, from functioning—organisms. It is not reasonable to expect more than temporary results from the nonliving. However, while Brown-Sequard's idea was not found to be justified by subsequent work, it led to investigation and the development of the methods necessary to demonstate that not only the ductless glands but some of the typical glands provided with ducts for external secretions give rise also to internal secretions, the pancreas and the liver being examples in point.

We have in our bodies ten or a dozen ductless glands which, as investigations have demonstrated, play a part of enormous importance in our general nutrition.

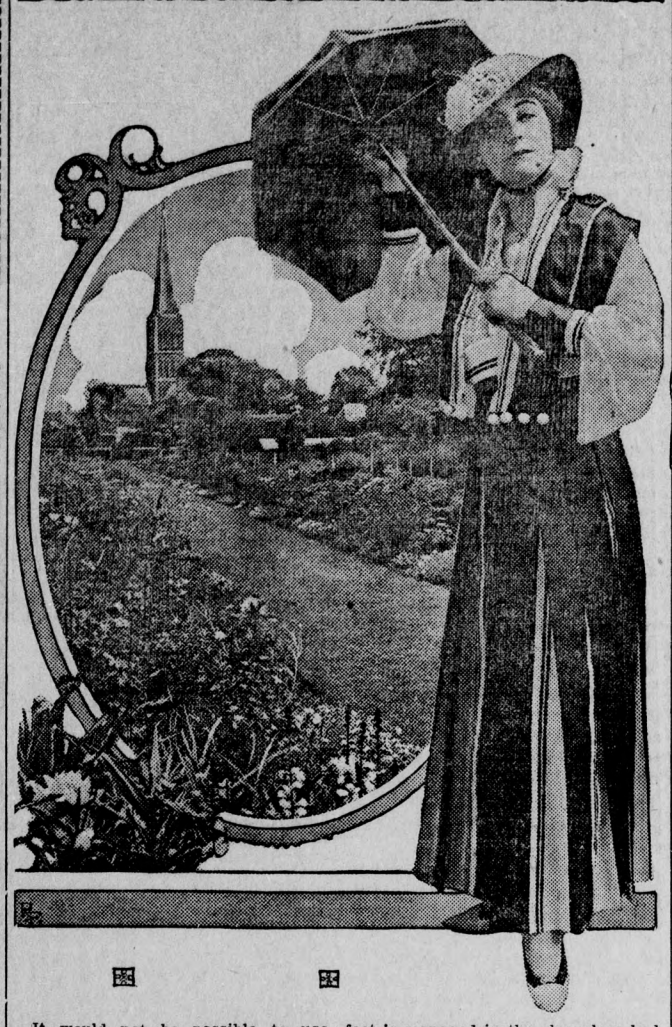
The principal ductless glands are the thyroid, parathyroid, suprarenal, thymus, pituitary, pineal, carotid and cocygeal. In some of these the existence or the non-existence of an internal secretion is still an open question, but it is quite safe to assume that, inasmuch as nothing can come into being without a reason and that nothing can continue to exist without a reason, a broader and deeper knowledge of the process of digestion and of our metabolism in general will demonstrate these supposedly useless organs to be endowed with some very important function. The promiscuous removal of "useless" organs is less general than it was and must become less and less as knowledge increases.

Outside the ductless glands the idea of internal sections has recently found fruitful application in the study of the digestive secretions, and it has been clearly demonstrated that the gastric and the pancreatic "secretions," and perhaps other secretions from lower down in the digestive tract, must be regarded as examples of internal secretions, and that they must be reckoned with in our efforts to secure an understanding of the rapidly increasing mortality resulting from those diseases due to deranged metabolism.

Chemical products of this kind which stimulate the activity of special organs Sterling has designated as hormones, from the Greek word which means "I excite," and he suggests that these chemical products may be regarded as the original or primitive means for co-ordinating the functioning of the various parts of a complex organism. In other words, we are controlled by what may be called liquid nerves acting through our blood circulation as well as by the better known co-ordination secured through the medium of the later developed and wonderfully complex nervous system which we are able to dissect out and follow to its point of origin.

This double control, conclusively demonstrated to be operative in all mammals, is destined to play a revolutionary part in our ideas of disease and of our relationship to the balance of organic creation. It opens the way to a solution of many of our vague nervous diseases and is a most emph[illegible] against the use of sophi[illegible] materia[illegible]

Visiting Toilette in Black and White



It would not be possible to use broad stripes of vividly contrasting colors to such good advantage as they are used here in black and white. In this sparkling and elegant combination no eccentricity of design is too audacious. An unusual gown is shown in the picture, in which the artist who designed it understood how to manage the material to the best advantage.

The straight skirt is shaped to the figure at the waist by means of plaits in which the black stripe is folded over the white and tacked down to a point below the hips. The plaits are given a direction to correspond with the lines of the figure and produce a slightly flaring skirt by falling free from the hips to the hem. They are pressed down, however, so that they remain plaits, and are inclined to fall as they should with black overlapping white in the silk.

This skirt is worn with a blouse of chiffon and lace, and a wide girdle of striped silk. A little coat effect is managed in the sleeveless bodice of silk which acknowledges the requirements of the mode in its high-standing ruff at the back of the neck, and straight-hanging fronts. These are finished with crochet balls.

A novel finishing touch is noticeable in the narrow deep cuffs about the wrist that confine a portion of the chiffon sleeves.

The hat and parasol are in black and white. The hat is a shepherdess shape faced with black satin and trimmed with a band of snowy ostrich feathers. The parasol is of white silk with figures and dots embroidered in black.

Street slippers are worn with the costume, as pictured, but low black shoes with white pipings would look equally well with it. Those shown in the photograph are of white kid and black patent leather and are worn with heavy white silk hose.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Latest Mourning Hats of Crape

The new deeply ribbed crapes make up into the most attractive hats that have been shown for those who are in mourning. This crape is lustrous and seems more nearly transparent than has heretofore been put on the market. In the two hats shown in the picture given here the exquisite workmanship appears which one always looks for in hats made of crape.

These hats fulfill all the requirements for correct mourning millinery. They are conservative in shape, of medium size, graceful, and made entirely (both trimming and shape) of one material. Black crape is used only for mourning wear and is therefore the correct material for first mourning. It is no longer heavy, or even somber looking, as may be seen in these pictures.

Both of the models are trimmed with a butterfly of crape, beautifully made over a wire form or outline. It seems appropriate that this lovely emblem of the soul should be used in this way.

In making mourning millinery, neat and exact workmanship is used in fashioning the folds, tucks and cords which the best designers agree in using on this class of hats. Crape lends itself to this kind of work particularly well. No extremes of the mode are to be chosen in shapes, but one may select white crape instead of black, or have black and white made up together.

Net veils with crape borders or with bindings of crape are preferred to all-crape veils for summer wear. But in any case, the veil is not featured in the latest hats and is apt to be simply a short length of crape or net falling in a box plait from the back of the hat.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Faced Ruffles on Skirts.

A very new note brought out on dresses copied after the nineteenth century period is the facing of the many ruffles which add to the bouffant lines of a gown. One dress of wood-green faille has six narrow but full ruffles around the bottom of the skirt. Each ruffle is faced with sand-colored silk. Wider ruffles outline the neck of the pointed bodice and edge the cuffs of the full sleeve. These are also lined with the contrasting color.

Pockets Held Firmly.

When stitching pockets on aprons and shirts or any other garment that the pockets are stitched on, you will find that they will not rip off so easily if the stitching is begun about half an inch from the top and stitched upward, then turned downward. When you come to the other side stitch downward the same distance as you stitched upward on the other side.

A PERFECT NUMBER

Seven Figured Largely in the Wooing and Wedding of Arthur Raymond.

By ANNE DOUBLEDAY.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Arthur Raymond closed his desk and, locking the door of his law office, went slowly down the street. His brisk step had lost its elasticity and there were white threads in his dark hair.

At the white gate of Hiram Tweedy's house, Arthur turned in and went up the path between the stiff rows of box. From the garden came the sickly-sweet smell of day lilies standing like white sentinels among their patches of bright green leaves.

Hiram Tweedy was sitting on the narrow front porch, smoking his evening pipe.

"How are you, Arthur?" he asked cordially.

"Good evening," responded Arthur, sitting down on the steps. "I don't suppose you've heard anything?"

Hiram removed the pipe from between the thin line of his hard lips.

"Nope, not a word. I was telling Ella this morning that Amy was an ungrateful minx! I'm really ashamed to own she's my niece."

"She hasn't done anything except go away to earn her own living," retorted Arthur; "and you taunted her into that, Hiram. You admitted it yourself."

Hiram laughed raspingly.

"Well, Amy's such a little spitfire I just couldn't help it, anyhow," he admitted. "Lord! I didn't expect the girl would flare up and run away. Why, she might run away from me and her Aunt Ella, but I'll be hanged if it shows much sense in her to run away from her best fellow."

Arthur arose. "Well, if there's no news from her, I'll go on. I suppose you're making every effort you can to find out where she went," he added.

"Of course, I am, Arthur. She's my own niece, even if she ain't treated me right," returned Hiram in an injured tone. "Nobody knows what I've done for that girl."

"Amy has only lived with you two years," observed Arthur coldly. "Since her father's death, it has always been understood that Amy's help here has more than paid for her board."

"I'm the one who ought to know!" retorted Hiram irascibly.

Arthur turned without another word and went down the street, his head bent a little thoughtfully.

Hiram smoked on unconcernedly until a thin, sallow woman appeared behind the screen door that led into the house.

"Was that Arthur Raymond?" she asked curiously.

"Yes—asking about Amy."

"He's a goose to bother about her," remarked Mrs. Tweedy, sourly. "She didn't care enough about him to stay here—"

Hiram stilled her voice with a wave of his pipe.

"You better keep still, Ella; I heard what you said to Amy that night—I heard you telling her that Arthur Raymond was tired of her and that he was sweet on that little Weeks girl! I expect it was that that drove her away—more than any of my teasings."

"The very idea!" quavered Mrs. Tweedy tearfully. "If that isn't just like a man—always blaming everything on his wife!"

"I know what you said, and I know what I said, and I know that the girl packed a few clothes and went away before we was up the next morning. Is supper ready?"

* * * * * * *

Arthur Raymond went toward his boarding place with the ever-present vague hope that in the gathering of good gossips around the hospitable board of Miss Milly Brown he might hear some news about Amy. He was conscious that the Tweedys entertained a hostile feeling toward him. Why, he did not know; only he was aware of it.

His hopes were verified.

It appeared that Miss Milly Brown's sister was the wife of the station agent, and that afternoon Miss Brown had made a long-deferred call upon her relative. She came home primed with a bit of news that Arthur Raymond seized upon eagerly.

"The Tweedys are so close-mouthed about where Amy went it would make you laugh," remarked Miss Brown, as she ladled out generous portions of clam chowder. "Just as if folks weren't bound to find out sooner or later. My sister says that Jabez told her that Amy Flood had gone to New York—he sold her a ticket that morning. She went on the 7:07 train."

Arthur Raymond didn't listen to the remainder of the gossip. The magic words, or numbers, "seven-seven" were an inspiration to him. Seven was his lucky number; without being superstitious on any other subject, Arthur stoutly claimed that the number seven was his mascot always; all through his life it had appeared at important periods. He had even been born on the seventh day of the seventh month in the year 1877, and once, when he was quite young, he had declared he wouldn't marry until he possessed seven thousand dollars.

There was a tinge of irony in the fact that he now had the seven thousand dollars, but the only girl he wanted to marry had gone away without a word of farewell or explanation.

But Miss Brown's news kindled his expiring hope of finding Amy Flood. The magic numbers seven-seven danced before his eyes as he hunted out a time-table and discovered with a thrill that the number of the train had been 77.

So Amy Flood had left for New York on train 77 at 7:07 a. m.

"I'll find her," decided Arthur, and he made preparations to leave town on the same train early the next morning. All of which might have been superstitious nonsense, but at the same time it was very human.

Train 77 landed Arthur Raymond in New York city at noon of a hot July day. In the crowded railroad station he began to realize what a task he had set before him, but, clinging obstinately to his magic number, Arthur went to the nearest hotel, and after surprising the room clerk by requesting room 77 if it was vacant, he took his key and went up in the elevator with a degree of satisfaction.

After lunch he started on his quest. How was he to pick out Amy Flood from a city of countless girls?

"I'll begin with the shops," decided Arthur, and, having compiled a list of the great dry goods firms from the city directory, he set forth.

His first day's work was discouraging. He had visited five shops and not one could boast of the name of Amy Flood on its pay roll. Amys there were in plenty, but none answered his description.

The second and third days were as fruitless as the first. Arthur was beginning to lose hope. He even inserted an advertisement in the personal column of a morning newspaper, wording it carefully so that no inquisitive eye at home might detect its authorship.

The morning of the seventh day found Arthur starting on his quest with renewed zest. On this day of the magic number something might be expected to happen.

There was a big store on Sixth avenue which he had not yet visited, and another one near by which had declined to render him any assistance or to give him any information whatever. He would go there again and question some of the clerks. No one who had once seen Amy Flood could forget her—Arthur felt sure of that.

The Sixth avenue store yielded no return, so he paid a second visit to the other one. This time he did not seek the employment department, as had been his custom; he diligently visited every sales department of the store.

Red-haired girls bobbed before him from behind laces and ribbons, but not Amy. At last he stood dejectedly before the jewelry counter, looking blankly at the glittering array of ornaments. Two of the salesgirls were talking.

"Number 77 is home sick," remarked one of them.

"She is? I'm sorry for her if she's left to old Goggin's care! Once I was sick for a few days and she charged me double board for sending Hilda up with my meals—such meals—skim milk and burned toast and such tea—you couldn't have told it from water except that they called it tea!"

"The poor kid's homesick, that's what's the matter with her," went on the first speaker in a kindly tone. "I says to her last night, 'Now, see here 77, why don't you write home and tell your folks what you're up against—sure they'll send for you to come home.' What do you think she said? Said she didn't have any home—wouldn't that jar you? Most everybody's got some kin somewhere!"

Arthur was listening shamelessly. One of the girls noted his interest and stepped forward.

"Can I show you something, sir?" she asked.

"No—but you can tell me; you were speaking of a girl you called 77—that is her store number of course?"

"Yes, sir."

"Does her name happen to be Amy Flood?"

"Right! Are you some of her folks?" asked the girl bluntly.

For answer Arthur took out his watch and showed her Amy's fair face photographed on the inside case.

"That's her—that's 77!" cried the girl eagerly. "Say, she needs some of her folks—like enough Mrs. Goggin wouldn't let you in to see her, but wait till noon time and you can go home with us, and then—well, I guess 77 will be mighty glad to see a home face."

Arthur thanked the kind-hearted girls and, having arranged to meet them at one o'clock, he tried to kill the intervening time by the purchase of an absurdly large basket of luxuries to tempt the appetite of an invalid.

Mrs. Goggin's hideous parlor witnessed a tender meeting. Amy, no longer white and wan, but a lovely rose pink with happiness, greeted the relieved young lawyer in a manner that quite satisfied him.

"When the store gave me that number, 77," said Amy, "I remembered your superstition regarding it, and I thought something lovely must happen to me because of it—but the days went by and I began to believe that Aunt Ella was right after all—that you were fond of Madie Weeks, and that your engagement to me galled you. But, now it is all right! Oh, Arthur, how can we do honor to that precious number 7?"

"Well," said Arthur, "today is the 7th of July—the seventh month, it is also my thirty-seventh birthday. I believe we had better be married at seven o'clock this evening to keep the magic number on the family records. I've been carrying a marriage license around in my pocket for seven days, and if it isn't good we will go over to Jersey or somewhere else and find a minister to marry us. There!"

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS

USING THE FRENCH LANGUAGE

Belgian Refugee Pained at Cheers Given by Students at His Description of Ruined Louvain.

Professor Poussin, the Belgian refugee professor at Harvard, was pained at a dinner in his honor by the applause and cheers which greeted his description of ruined Louvain and wrecked Liege. But when it was explained to Professor Poussin that the Harvard professors and students had a very slight knowledge of French—he had spoken in French—his perplexity vanished, and he smiled.

"I see," he said, "I see. It is like the case of Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith, an American, said to his wife at a Paris restaurant:

"'Strange! I spoke to the proprietor in French, and he didn't understand me.'

"'Well,' said Mrs. Smith, 'no wonder. He's a Frenchman.'"

Genuine Art.

"That man says he wants his picture to look perfectly natural," said the photographer's assistant.

"Make it as handsome as possible," replied the proprietor.

"But he insists that he doesn't want the picture to flatter him."

"He won't think it flatters him. He'll think that at last somebody has managed to catch the way he really looks."

Nearly Caught Him.

Mrs. Bacon—Where were you last night, John?

Mr. Bacon (in alarm)—Why, dear?

"I heard you talking in your sleep."

"You did? What did I say, dear?"

"You said somebody had 'cleaned you up good,' that's what you said."

"Oh, yes; I was down to a Turkish bath, dear."

No Good to Anybody.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," said the ready-made philosopher.

"I don't exactly catch the drift of your remarks," replied the man from Kansas. "But it sounds in a general way as if you might have reference to a regular cyclone."

Not to Be Thought Of.

"What sort of fellow is Dubson?"

"I don't like to criticize a neighbor, but I'd hate to owe him any money."

"You mean he would ask you for it?"

"Not only that, but he'd ask me for it in such a way I would probably get mad and pay him."

Why He Was Shy.

"Thought you were to have that second installment ready yesterday on your car?" said the collector for the automobile concern.

"I did have it," was the reply, "but I was arrested for speeding, and the judge seemed to need the money more than you did."

GYMNASTIC DANCE.

Mr. Portleigh—What are you going through all those crazy movements for?

Mrs. Portleigh—I'm merely taking steps to reduce my weight.

Indignant Denial.

"Are you going to rusticate this summer, Mrs. Comeup?"

"Of course, we're not going to rust any way. We are going to take a handsome country place to shine."

Doesn't Want to Find Out.

"The automobile is a constant source of expense, isn't it?"

"I don't know. I never discuss those things with the friends who place their cars at my service."

Where He Can Get Away With It.

"He has an artistic temperament."

"What do you mean by that?"

"He never abuses any but members of his own family."

SOME DIFFERENCE AT HOME

Small Boy Not at All Disturbed by Father Reaching for Strap While Aboard Trolley Car.

They were speaking of the bright remarks of the little folks the other evening when this anecdote was recalled by Congressman Henry George of New York.

Recently a woman entered a crowded trolley where a man and a very small boy were sitting side by side. Instantly the man offered his seat to the woman and seized a strap.

"Isn't that gentleman your father, my boy?" gently asked the woman passenger, breaking into conversation with the youngster.

"Yes, ma'am," answered the boy. "We are goin' to the zoo."

"Well, since he is so much older than you, why don't you give him your seat?" remarked the kindly hearted passenger. "Don't you dislike to see him reaching for the strap?"

"Not in a trolley car," was the prompt rejoinder of young America, "but I do at home."

He'll Think They Own a Car.

"See here, Louise, aren't you ashame of yourself? The first invitation you are sending to the adjutant is all soiled with petroleum."

"Why should I be ashamed about it? I did it purposely, to show him that our family is not poor, since we can afford to use it."—Humoristicke Listy (Prague).

Not So Sweeping.

Mrs. Styles—I see New York will conduct a special school for the instruction of street sweepers.

Mr. Styles—It will be a failure.

"Why so?"

"Because the women are not wearing those long trails any more."

NOT VERY DEEP.

"Does she love her husband?"

"It's the kind of love that you can send on a postcard."

Queer!

"You might as well admit your guilt," said the detective. "The man whose house you broke into positively identifies you as the burglar."

"That's funny," said the burglar.

"What's funny?" asked the detective.

"How could he identify me when he had his head under the bedclothes all the time I was in his room?" asked the burglar.

Turning It Around.

"What's your boy crying for so upstairs?"

"Oh, his mother shut him up in his room."

"What for?"

"She always does things by contraries. When we have company she thinks a child should be heard and not seen."

How It Happened.

Mrs. Gotham—What! Another new hat, John?

Mr. Gotham—Yes, dear.

"But you couldn't possibly have worn out that other hat, already."

"I know it. But the car porter and the boy at the barber shop wore it out for me."

Answered.

"Young man," said the irate old gentleman at the lunch counter to the hard looking youth who was inhaling his soup with a gurgling sound and splashing it about the while, "what are you? A Colorado geyser?"

"Naw," responded the soup juggler. "I'm a New Haven guy, sir!"—Harvard Lampoon.

At the Cottage.

He—I didn't know it was so late. Are you sure that clock is going?

Feminine Voice (from above)—It's going a whole lot faster than you are, young man.—Penn State Froth.

Tempered by Circumstances.

"What is the only safe rule of action when you want a thing done?" asked the professor of social economy.

"Order it rare," replied the student who dined at restaurants.

As the Saying Is.

"An obstinate sort of fellow is Dubwaite."

"Yes."

"He won't even let a conductor tell him where to get off."

Paw Knew the Answer.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is the meaning of intuition?

Paw—Intuition, son, is something that tells your mother she is right whether she is or not.

COUNSEL AND GUILTY CLIENT

Man's Right Seems to Be Determined by Court and Not by His Lawyer.

Ought an advocate to defend a prisoner whom he believes to be guilty? Mr. Justice Darling, in a recent case in which a solicitor was the plaintiff, made some observations on this familiar problem which ought not to go unrecorded. He protested, says the London Globe, against the notion that a lawyer, whether barrister or solicitor, was under an obligation to cease to conduct a case which he realizes to be bad.

"If an advocate, in the course of a trial for murder, comes to recognize that his client is guilty, is he," asked the learned judge, "to say to the court, 'Hang my client'?" Judges have seldom asked about the ethics of advocacy in open court. It was, however, in a considered judgment in the court of exchequer that Baron Bramwell made his famous contribution to the discussion.

"A man's rights," said the baron, "are to be determined by the court, not by his advocate or counsel. It is for want of remembering this that foolish people object to lawyers that they will advocate a case against their own opinions. A client is entitled to say to his counsel: 'I want your advocacy, not your judgment; I prefer that of the court.'" Mr. Justice Darling, in the jargon of the courts, concurs.

Laymen have usually been readier than lawyers to discuss the ethics of advocacy. "What do you think of supporting a cause you know to be bad?" Everybody knows Doctor Johnson's reply when Boswell asked him this question. "Sir, you do not know it to be good or bad till the judge determines it."

Less generally known is Sydney Smith's contribution to the discussion. "Justice is found experimentally to be most effectually promoted by the opposite efforts of practiced and ingenious men presenting to the selection of an impartial judge the best arguments for the establishment or explanation of truth. It becomes, then, under such an arrangement the decided duty of an advocate to use all the arguments in his power to defend the cause he has adopted and to leave the effects of those arguments to the judgment of others." This was said in an assize sermon the famous wit preached at York in 1824, to which—a characteristic touch this!—he gave the disturbing title of "The Lawyer That Tempted Christ."

DOES YOUR SKIN ITCH AND BURN?

If your skin itches and burns with eczema or any such tormenting, unsightly skin disease, simply wash the sore places with resinol soap and hot water, dry and apply a little resinol ointment. The itching stops INSTANTLY, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins at once. That is because the soothing, antiseptic resinol medication strikes right into the surface, arrests the action of the disease, and almost always restores the tortured, inflamed skin to perfect health—quickly, easily and at little cost.

Prescribed by doctors for twenty years, and sold by all druggists.—Adv.

Artful Sergeant.

A good story is told about the smart sergeant of a crack British cavalry regiment. Whenever he had occasion to punish any of his men, he invariably concluded the sentence by exclaiming: "And you are another." Every victim noticed this strange remark, but none could understand the meaning of it, and naturally they were afraid to ask. But one day a newly promoted sergeant determined to solve the mystery. He said to the sergeant:

"Sergeant, there is one thing I should like to ask you. I've often heard you say, after inflicting punishment on a man, 'And you are another.' What do you really mean by that remark?"

"Well," said the sergeant, smiling, "I will tell you. I know that whenever I am obliged to punish an evil-doer the victim always says to himself: 'What a stupid ass that sergeant is!' I get even with him by saying, 'And you are another.' Keep it dark."

To Break In New Shoes.
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

As Times Change.

"It's harder to attract attention than it used to be," remarked the town clown.

"What makes you think so?"

"I remember when I could get all kinds of a laugh simply by wearing a straw hat before the first of May."

A Serious Doubt.

"What is that noise Maude is making out there?"

"I didn't know whether she is trying her Wagnerian solo or practicing her new class yell."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.—Adv.

Lost and Found.

This is either a queer or a dishonest or one-sided world. There are always ten times as many "losts" as there are "founds" in the ad. columns.—Detroit Free Press.

SINGING GAS FLAME

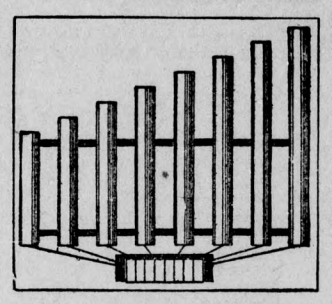
Invention That Is Causing Some Discussion.

Pittsburgh Man Able to Make Vibrations Radiated by Flame Reproduce Every Note Played Upon Pipe Organ.

Albert J. Pyne, a Pittsburgh business man, has perfected, after years of study, a device by which he can make vibrations radiated by the flame from a tiny gas get reproduce every note played upon a pipe organ. The device has not yet been named, but it might well be called a pyrophone. It differs little in principle from a pipe organ, except that the vibrant note is caused by a flame instead of a current of air upon a reed.

In recent tests in his laboratory Mr. Pyne proved the practicability of his invention with a single unit, or octave, and is perfecting it for a public demonstration before a party of scientists and musicians. The inventor does not claim that he has discovered anything particularly new to science or that the instrument will in itself become of widespread utility. Like Franklin's experiment with the kite, however, many persons believe that the application of the principle of the invention will lead eventually to the reproduction of sound from a ray of light. Light flashed upon a screen will, they say, be made to give forth tone modulations—music—as well as a diversity of color.

A simple experiment with the "singing gas flame" is not difficult. The flame from the ordinary gas jet is too



small and possesses too little quality of vibration to satisfy the novice. Take instead a burner of brass about two inches wide, like those on gasoline lamps. This is supplied from a quarter-inch pipe.

The supply of gas is registered by an ordinary screw valve, and a key between this valve and the burner controls the length of the note. Beside the aperture of the burner, which is about 1-32 of an inch wide, is a master light, which burns constantly to ignite the gas when the note is struck. The inside measurement of the pipe supplying the master light is about 1-16 of an inch in diameter.

Over the burner and master light a tin tube four feet long and four inches in diameter is suspended in a manner that will allow it to vibrate freely. The adjustment of the tube is similar to that of the pipes of an organ. The burner is placed about one-fourth of the distance from the bottom of the tube, and the perfection of the note is obtained by raising or lowering the tube until the instrument is considered in proper "tune."

To make a single unit capable of playing music in a single octave seven other tubes are required of the same diameter, but graduated in length up to eight feet or down to two feet. In this demonstration Mr. Pyne expects to operate such an instrument with a keyboard.

To obtain the best results he probably will use oxygen from a tank, but in simple experiments the broad burner can be affixed to an ordinary gas pipe after removing the nipple, and the tube can be suspended over it in the manner indicated without the master light.

Wood Preservatives.

Owing to a falling off since August 1 of nearly 30 per cent in shipments of creosote from England and Germany, whence comes all but a small part of the imported oil used by wood preserving plants in this country, American manufacturers have taken steps which, says a report compiled by the forest service, it is estimated will increase production of the domestic article by about 25 per cent. The imported oil ordinarily forms about 65 per cent of the total used in the United States, where creosote is the most important wood preservative,

It's Tiresome Too.

"How long does it take you to buy a dozen collars in a department store?"

"Oh, about half an hour."

"You must be hard to please."

"Not at all. I buy the collars in two or three minutes and spend the rest of the time waiting for my change."

Arduous Occupation.

"Does it require great mental effort to be a photographer?"

"Yes, indeed," replied Mr. Snappum. "You have to sit up nights learning funny stories to tell customers in order to make 'em smile and look natural."

Easy.

"Jagson has quit drinking during office hours."

"Well! Well! I admire him [illegible] that. Was it much of a struggle?"

"No. He simply closed up his o[illegible]

That Weak Back

accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

has successfully treated more cases in past forty years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated, tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps.

Miss Elizabeth Lordahl of Berkeley, Cal., in a recent letter to Dr. Pierce said: "I was completely broken down in health, I was aching and had pains all over my body and was so nervous that I could scream if anyone talked to me, but I had the good fortune to meet a nurse who had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Prescription. I have never had an occasion to consult a physician since—am in excellent health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver and bowels—sugar-coated, tiny granules

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS: Send 25c—sample best selling gas lighter. Lyons, 3207 Huron, Los Angeles.

LADIES—Bust form, cool, sanitary. Defy detection. P. O. Box 1337, Los Angeles.

Howard E. Burton, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1.00; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1.00. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.—Advt.

DIVIDEND NOTICES

Associated Savings Banks of San Francisco

HUMBOLDT SAVINGS BANK, 783 Market Street, near Fourth.—For the half year ending June 30, 1915. A dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all savings deposits, payable on and after Thursday, July 1, 1915. Dividends not called for are added to and bear the same rate of interest as the principal from July 1, 1915.

H. C. KLEVESAHL, Cashier.

Guaranteed Eye Glasses $1

Send No Money. Just Write.
MOORE, Optician, 1611 Broderick Strreet, San Francisco, Cal.

First Use of the Word "Kerosene."

The word "kerosene" seems to have been first used in the United States patent No. 12,612 of March 27, 1855, granted to Abraham Gesner of Williamsburg, N. Y., and assigned to the North American Kerosene Gaslight Company. In the preamble to his specification Gesner states that he has "invented and discovered a new and useful manufacture or composition of matter, being a new liquid hydrocarbon which I denominate as 'kerosene.'" So far as we are aware and as far as the patent office examiners are aware, this is the first instance in which the word kerosene was suggested as a trademark or a name for what was then generally called "rock oil."—Scientific American.

An Idle Headsman.

Among the strange customs honored in Persia is one which empowers an executioner, after performing his dread office, to claim the payment from the parents or relatives of the victim of a sum, not exceeding 500 tomans, or $890. Rarely, however, is this sum forthcoming, and as a consequence the murderer is often imprisoned for life on account of the refusal of the executioner to work for nothing. The sentence is, therefore, mechanically commuted more often than not.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Her son had enlisted and she was a proud old woman as she harangued a knot of friends on the village street. "Garge always done 'is duty by me, 'e 'as, an' now 'e's doin' 'is duty by king an' country," she said. "I feel right down sorry for them Germans, to think of 'im goin' into battle with 'is rifle in 'is 'and and 'It's a Long Way to Tipperary' on 'is lips." "Poor Germans, indeed!" exclaimed one of the audience. "Pity's wasted on ' em! P'raps you 'aven't 'eard of their cruelties?" "P'raps I 'aven't," agreed the old lady. "An' p'raps you 'aven't 'eard Garge sing."—Argonaut.

Have Healthy, Strong, Beautiful Eyes
Oculists and Physicians used Murine Eye Remedy many years before it was offered as a Domestic Eye Medicine. Murine is Still Compounded by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Relief for Eyes that Need Care. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitute, and if interested write for Book of the Eye Free. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Some time ago Hans was enjoying a quiet hour with a friend over a social pretzel, when he suddenly changed the conversation and turned to the other with an animated expression. "Shoost t'ink vat I see dis afternoon, Yawcob!" said he. "It was der vorse efer! Two men hit by a trolley und cut up shoost der same like choppin' vood!" "Vot's dat?" exclaimed the friend, sitting right up and beginning to take notice. "Do you mean to say dot you haf seen some sights like dot? Vere you see him?" "In der afternoon newsbaper!" was the innocent rejoinder of Hans.—Argonaut.

A concert in aid of the fund for something or other had been arranged in the village schoolroom, and all the local "stars" were booked to appear. The favorite soprano, before she appeared to sing, apologized for her cold. Then she started: "I'll hang my harp on a willow tree-e—ahum—On a willow tree-e-e-e—oh——" He[illegible] voice broke on the high note[illegible]. Then a voice [illegible] from [illegible] the hall: "Try [illegible]ch,

General Pau's Cap.

A correspondent of the Associated Press tells the following incident of the daily life of General Pau, the commander of the French army in Alsace, who lost an arm during the Franco-Prussian war.

A dozen mud-spattered French infantrymen rested in a drizzling rain under some dripping trees. Suddenly the corporal stood erect and made a hasty salute. Through the fog and rain one of the three great leaders of the French army had appeared.

"Why do you not wear your cap?" asked General Pau.

"I have lost my cap, general."

"Where did you lose it?"

"When we were attacked in the woods this morning. A branch knocked it off, and I was too much in a hurry to go back and get it. It is gone."

"Take my cap."

The corporal hesitated. He feared that he would be punished for losing his cap.

"Take it, I tell you, and wear it," said the general.

And the humble corporal did as he was told, and became resplendent in the cap with the golden oak leaves. Since that day the corporal has marched along the country roads to the frontier, proud in the cap of General Pau.

"The general himself told me to wear it," he says to those who protest. "I obey the general's orders, and the cap stays on my head."

The general knows his soldiers, and the world may understand why the tired, bedraggled and weary army goes on marching, and fighting, and dying for its commanders.—Youth's Companion.

"Mr. Speaker," quoth the member of the House, "I would like to ask if there are any committees investigating anything?" "There are none," replied the Speaker. It was a moment of intense though suppressed excitement. "I move," exclaimed the member with deep feeling, "the appointment of a committee to investigate why nothing is being investigated. If the conditions are become such that there is nothing to investigate, they should be met with appropriate legislation."—Puck.

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich. — "I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

Not Well Enough to Work.

In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

When Writing Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. U. - - - - - - - - - - - 29, 1915

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 6 sent by express prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CAMPBELL

INTERURBAN PRESS

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Notices of Entertainments where a charge is made, Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Condolence, etc., 5c per line.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

J. W. Snow, W. M.

James Fabinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

Nelson A. Blake, Noble Grand.

O. D. Poston, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master.

Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MR. ROBERT SCHOLZ, President.

Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays
12 to 1
Office and Residence
Phone 31 J

L. D. BOHNETT
W. C. BOHNETT
Attorneys and Counselors
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone, 2239
Notary Public
Residence, 899 Delmas Ave., Phone, S. J. 5735

DR. T. L. BLANCHARD
Physician and Surgeon
Office: B. O. CURRY BLDG.
Hours, 3:30-5 p. m.
Sundays and holidays 10-11 a. m.
Office Phone, Campbell 45J

DR. J. C. WASSON
DENTIST
CURRY BUILDING CAMPBELL, CAL.
Office Hours
9:30 to 4
Evenings and Sundays
by appointment
Phones
Home San Jose 1933L
Office Campbell 45L

Dr. Ernest A. Abbott
Dentist
Room 6 PORTER BUILDING
Phone San Jose 2447 San Jose, Cal.

Robert L. Blaine
News Agent for Daily
San Francisco Papers
Delivered at Your Door

THE NATION'S DINNER TABLE

When the dinner bell of this nation rings there have been slaughtered for the repast 13,000 beeves, 21,000 hogs, 4,600 sheep, 2,000 hundredweight of poultry and other meats, and there have been 700,000 bushels of cereals and 640,000,000 pounds of vegetables prepared for the feast. Multiply these quantities by one thousand, representing approximately the number of meals per annum, and we have the annual contents of the nation's larder. But with all our immense quantity, superb quality and wide range of products, the American housewife, like the wife of King Nebuchadnezzar, longs for variety and she goes marketing in foreign lands. She buys abroad $200,000,000 per annum of farm products that can and should be produced in the United States.

Light Reading.

Booklover—Have you something for light reading? Librarian—Yes, ma'am. Here's the gas company's annual report.—Buffalo Express.

A Warning.

Today the boy who is sassing mother will grow up and marry a woman who will not stand for any pert talk.—New Orleans States.

Layers.

Knicker—Of what is society composed? Bocker—The under dog, the middleman and the man higher up.—New York Sun.

Duty is the only tabernacle within which a man can always make his home on the transfiguration mountain.—Phillips Brooks.

Local and Personal

Colored crepe papers at Smith's.

Conklin Self-Filler Non-Leakable fountain pens at Smith's.

Mrs. Frances Swane has accepted a school at Sisson, Siskiyou county.

For Sale—Several good work horses.
E. C. MERRILL,
Phone 13 J.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Purmort left Monday for San Francisco on their way home to Minnesota.

Mrs. Geo. Davidson who has been in a hospital in Oakland for several weeks, where she underwent a serious operation is again at home.

Mrs. Marion Hawkins of San Francisco and her daughter, Mrs. May Goodan of Great Falls, Mont., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Purmort the first of the week.

Mrs. Harry Stenton of Victoria, B. C., formerly Miss Chrissie Woodward of Sunny Oaks, is visiting her old friends in that neighborhood, having spent a few days with Mrs. Purmort and now being at Mrs. I. P. Beal's.

The program for the Birthday Social on Friday evening will include readings by Miss Jessie Lewis and Mrs. L. F. Shaw, a piano solo by Miss Georgia Cochran, and vocal solos by Misses Charlotte Davis and Marion Duncan, and Messrs. Alex Adam and Ernest Barron, and Master Johnnie Duncan. Everybody invited. Admission and refreshments, 10 cents.

Funeral of Russell Downing

The funeral services for Russell Forrest Downing, whose sad death occurred on July 4th, in Honolulu, where held Wednesday afternoon at the home of his parents on the Los Gatos and Almaden Road.

The services which were held out of doors, beneath a large pepper tree, were conducted by Rev. G. E. Atkinson and were unusually touching owing to the presence of so many of his classmates and young friends with whom he was very popular.

The Stanford ball team was present, and acted as pall bearers and assistants, while Stanford boys and others from Union district formed an advance guard.

The young ladies who composed the quartet were members of his high school class, Misses Ruth Hoag, Beth Kennedy, Muriel Palmer, and Marion Duncan; and Miss Palmer also sang a solo.

The flowers were particularly beautiful, many of them being floral pieces, and several of the Hawaiian leis or wreaths, which were sent from there. One of these was brot to the steamer by an old lady who requested that it be given to his mother.

Interment was made in Los Gatos cemetery.

It is not often that a young man, under twenty-two years, has made the place for himself that Russell Downing had. Full of life and fond of athletics, yet he was considerate of the feelings of others, devoted to his mother, and clean and upright in his life. Many tributes of love and respect have come to somewhat lighten the sorrow of his family.

The young man was specially proud of his membership in the Phi Beta Phi, the honor fraternity of the law.

Methodist Church Notes

The well sustained attendance at the regular services of the church is due in no small measure to the interest of strangers here for the fruit season. We are glad to see our members endeavoring to make the people from other communities feel at home.

The Rev. Dr. Wythe will speak Sunday morning. Dr. Wythe was pastor here from 1901 to 1903. He will speak of the work of the Conference Claimants' Endowment Board, with which he has been associated for many years.

Prof. and Mrs. D. H. Cramer are representing our league at Asilomar this week.

We are glad to see Mr. and Mrs. Will E. Wright back in town, and in the services of the church.

Many of our leaguers are planning to attend the Exposition on Epworth League Day, next Tuesday. A special rate of $1.75 from San Jose and return, including admission to the fair, is available for all who care to go for the day.

This is a good time to take care of Advocate subscriptions still unpaid; and all subscriptions to the benevolences should be cared for early, this month if possible.

There will be no evening service this Sunday. Our people will attend the Congregational church. The league meeting will be held at the usual hour, however, with Miss Amy Farley as leader.

At last! a wedding, and in Campbell.

Wanted

All kinds of fruit to dry at the old Roemer Drier. Dried fruit from patrons stored from one to three months or more free. Prices [illegible]

Detail of the Court of the Universe

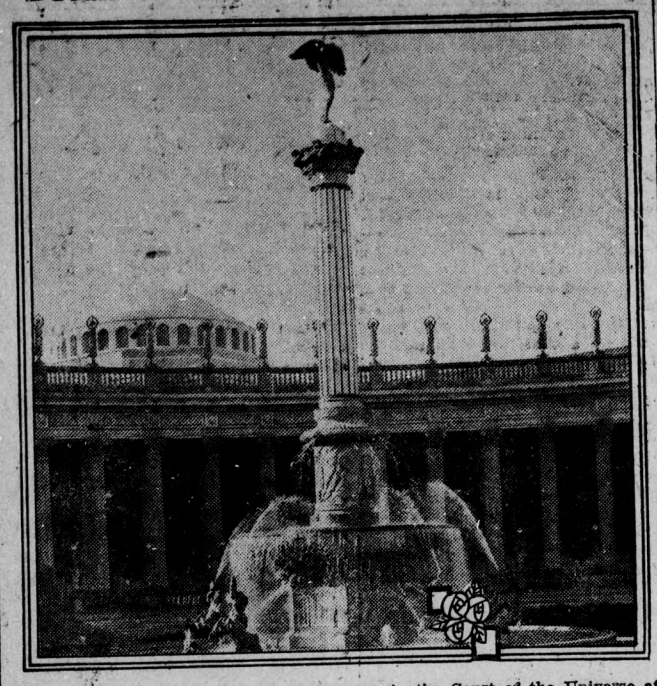

ILLUSTRATION shows a fountain scene in the Court of the Universe at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco. The succession of star crowned figures surmounting the top of the circular colonnade is most effective, especially at night when under illumination. Be sure to see the great Exposition.

ATTRACTIVE BOOK ON THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AND PANAMA CANAL MAILED FREE.

A HANDSOME book of sixty pages, profusely illustrated in colors and giving detailed descriptions of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition held in San Francisco from Feb. 20 to Dec. 4, 1915, and of the Panama canal and canal region, will be mailed by the Exposition free of charge to all inquirers. The booklet is intended for prospective visitors and will also contain information concerning the great engineering feat which the Exposition is to celebrate. Write to the Manager, Bureau of Publication, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, Exposition Building, San Francisco, for booklet.

THE following interesting facts about Campbell were gathered recently by the Publicity Committee of the Improvement Club. Many of our local readers may not be aware of the amount and value of business carried on here and will be glad to know for the information of visitors. When writing to some friend send them this article and let them know what an import place Campbell is.

The total assets of the bank are $435,000.00.

The post office serves 3500 adult patrons.

Fruit shipped from July, 1913, to July, 1914, over 4,163 tons.

The pay roll of canneries and driers for July, August, and September, amounts to $80,000.00.

Poultry shipments amount to $40,000.00 annually.

The grammar school, with an enrollment of over 200, and a fine corps of teachers, has sewing and manual training classes.

An accredited high school, with a faculty of eight teachers, offers commercial, industrial and cultural courses.

NEW TRANSCONTINENTAL GUIDE-BOOKS

United States Geological Survey Issues Illustrated Books of Information on Varied Subjects

The United States Geological Survey has just issued a guidebook describing the Overland Route from Missouri River to the Pacific coast, and every traveler may now enjoy the luxury of being "personally conducted" without any other expense than the dollar he must send to the Superintendent of Documents at Washington, D. C., to obtain a copy. It is Secretary Lane's desire that the transcontinental journey, by whatever route, shall afford the traveler an intimate acquaintance with the country through which he passes, and this volume, therefore, is the first of four which will appear in rapid succession. The next to come, that covering the Northern Pacific Route, so closely identified with the Lewis and Clark expedition of 1803-1806, will be published in a few days; and those describing the Santa Fe Route and the Shasta and Coast Route will follow soon.

The value of these guides to travelers interested in their country can not be measured. The route is followed from station to station, and the country along the way described and explained from many points of view. Human history, geologic history, agricultural and mining values—everything in short, that can make a car-window landscape vital and interesting—is succinctly and rapidly sketched. The long stretches of prairie country and endless miles of desert, often so dreary to the uniformed traveler, are made to teem with human interest and scientific information.

The guidebooks are full of items of general interest that will answer such questions as the average imelligent traveler is continually asking. In a broad way the story of the West is a unit, and the aim of this description of the western United States is to meet the needs of the American citizen who desires to understand what he sees.

In ordering the Overland Route guidebook from the Superintendent of Documents ask for Bulletin 612 and inclose $1.

A large assortment of colored tissue [illegible] at Smith's.

See the Panama Canal

A visit to the Panama-Pacific exposition would be incomplete without viewing the reproduction of the great isthmian waterway, the completion of which is now being celebrated by the world at large through the medium of the present fair. The Panama Canal on the Zone is the talk of the entire country. It is deemed the wonder of the exposition. Everybody is delighted with it and government and world's fair officials have placed their stamp of approval upon it.

At an expenditure of over half a million dollars the original canal and the surrounding zone territory have been reproduced in miniature form so accurately one can almost imagine that he is taking an aeroplane trip over the isthmus of Panama. A bird's-eye view of the entire country is obtained as the moving platform slowly conveys one over the five acre tract of land upon which has been constructed this clever piece of engineering work.

The topography of the canal zone is laid out in accordance with the character of the soil and as the panorama painted by the scenic artist blends harmoniously with the other work, one obtains a view of 5,000 square miles of territory in making the half hour journey.

In perfect comfort one can watch the entrance of a ship at the Pacific side and see it glide apparently under its own power through the Miraflores and Pedro Miguel locks, between the great mountains of dirt at Culebra Cut, through the Gatun Lake and locks and out into the Atlantic ocean by way of Colon Harbor and Limon Bay. During this entire trip each point of interest is described by means of a telephonic-phonographic invention whereby the onlooker listens to a vivid account through duplex telephone receivers which are attached to each chair.

That Ruffled Air.

The judge made jokes, the witnesses looked weary, the counsel declaimed and cross examined, the twelve good men and true twiddled their thumbs, and the usher ushed whenever necessary. Altogether it was a model court.

"Now, ma'am," cried the cross examining K. C., "was the defendant's air when, as you allege, he promised to marry you perfectly serious or was it, on the contrary, jocular and full of levity?"

"It was all ruffled," replied the plaintiff, "with 'im runnin' 'is 'ands through it."—London Mail.

Scientific Farming

THE APPLE ROOT BORER.

How This Enemy of Apple Orchards May Be Controlled.

[Prepared by United States department of agriculture.]

An enemy of apple orchards which must be controlled by protecting the trunk of the tree from the egg rather than by killing the insect is the "apple root borer." The adult borer is a tiny slender beetle which has a metallic purplish or coppery luster. This beetle lays its eggs in the late spring and glues them tightly to the bark of the trunk a few inches above the ground. The eggs are usually deposited one by one, though occasionally in pairs. They are usually attached to a smooth surface, but are sometimes inserted in a crack or beneath a scale of bark.

When the larva hatches it leaves the egg from the underside and enters directly into the bark, thrusting its castings backward into the discarded shell and so filling it that it retains its normal size and shape. The abandoned shell often adheres to the bark for a year or longer.

The work of the insect is obscure, there being no chips or castings thrown to the surface, as is the case with the common round headed apple tree borer. The egg, which is placed rather conspicuously on the bark of the trunk, and the exit hole in the bark through which the adult escapes from the wood are the only external marks made by the insect on the tree. In addition to the injury resulting from the damaged

DAMAGE CAUSED BY BORER IN THE APPLE ROOT BY BURROWING.

roots, the exit holes in the bark admit more or less water, which frequently induces decay of the heart wood.

The apple root borer probably occurs throughout the greater part of the eastern United States and has been found as far west as Michigan. In portions of the Appalachian region it does considerable damage to young fruit trees.

When fruit is setting in the spring such paints, washes, sticky substances or mechanical devices as are used to prevent the round headed apple tree borer furnish equal protection against other insects. The eggs may also be prevented from being placed on the bark by temporary wrappers of paper or burlap or any other material that will entirely cover the lower two feet of the trunk for a period of four or five weeks following the blooming season.

Treatment with sticky adhesives or heavy paints that are not injurious to trees will answer the same purpose. The insects' concealed method of feeding does not permit the use of the "digging out" process," which is effectively used by fruit growers against a number of fruit tree borers.

The borer also is to be feared because it develops freely in the common service tree. It has also been found on wild thorn and chokeberry. The nearness of woods where these trees flourish may be regarded as a possible source of danger to an apple orchard.

Much Grass Needed Yet.

A careful examination of the dry farming regions will show that the percentage of smooth, hard lands which should be retained in grass is much larger than would at first be supposed. It may be said that these lands have become too high priced to use for pasture, but unless the land can show a net profit on the crop in an average year which will pay the fixed charges on the land, then the excess value placed on the land over its earning power is purely speculative and not to be used as a basis upon which to establish land values or determine systems of land management. The net profit per acre in good years is less under pasture than under grain cropping, but in bad years the revenue is greater under pasture, and the risk is always less, as you reduce the labor cost per acre and increase the size of the farm unit up to the limit which can be handled by a single family.—Dean E. A. Burnett, Nebraska College of Agriculture.

Henry B. Brown
Wood-Sawing
Let us saw your orchard wood for you. 21 Dillion Avenue. or Campbell, Cal. Phone 14L

Phone S.J.60
GOLDEN WEST & National Cleaners
Dry Cleaners Blanket Experts
Ha Feather Curtain Worn k
House of Dyes
25 S. 3rd St.
San Jose, Cal.
Campbell Agent,
H. C. Smith Phone 31L

J. C. Lloyd
General Repairing
Horse shoeing $1.50 and $2.00

- LEGAL -

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Mabel Maude Applegarth, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Mabel Maude Applegarth, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Administratrix at the law office of L. D. Bohnett, Room 313, Bank of San Jose Building, San Jose, California, said office being the place of business of said Administratrix and of said Estate, in the County of Santa Clara.

San Jose, this 24th day of June, A. D. 1915.

MARIE LOUISE APPLEGARTH,
Administratrix of the Estate of Mabel Maude Applegarth, Deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of W. B. Evans, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of W. B. Evans, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said administrator at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, this 8th day of July, A. D. 1915.

Robert T. Evans,
Administrator of the estate of W. B. Evans, Deceased.
L. D. Bohnett
Attorney for said Administrator.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Summer Service to Alum Rock Park

Daily, except Saturday and Sunday, an hourly service is run to Alum Rock Park from 6:27 a. m. until 10:27 p. m. then 11.12 p. m. from First and Santa Clara Streets. Take Luna Park cars and transfer at Luna Park to Alum Rock Cars. Corresponding service from Alum Rock Park.

Saturday and Sunday cars run through to San Jose without change, First Street to Alum Rock Park.

Saturday, hourly from 6:30 a. m. to 8:30 a. m., then half hourly thereafter, on the hour and half hour, until 5:30 p. m. then 6:30 p. m. then take Luna Park cars leaving First and Santa Clara Streets 27 minutes past the hour until 10:27 p. m., then 11:12 p. m. transferring at Luna Park.

Sundays cars leave First and Santa Clara Streets at 7:30 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 9:30 a. m. and 10:00 a. m., then every 20 minutes thereafter until 6:00 p. m., then 6:30 p. m., then take Luna Park cars leaving First and Santa Clara Streets same as week day schedule.

Corresponding service from Alum Rock Park to San Jose.

Patrons if desirous may dance every evening at Alum Rock Park.

Special event every Wednesday evening.

PENINSULAR RAILWAY COMPANY.